

THE LAW'S MAJESTY.

An Exciting Incident in the Arnold Trial at Nicholasville, Ky.

Dan Voorhees for Prisoner and the State's Attorney Have a Wordy Collision.

Which Leads to a Great Rumpus and Hurlaballoo in the Court.

A Number of Armed Partisans of Each Side Engage in the General Melee.

A Brother of the Prisoner Flourishes a Pistol Violently and Promiscuously.

And the Prosecutor Retreats upon the Judge, Calling the Whole for a Weapon.

Amid Great Chaos, the Infuriated Man Is Finally Disarmed.

And the Arrest Is Acquiesced, as Usual in the Circumstances of Kentucky.

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 28.—The Courier-Journal's special from Nicholasville gives the following account of a rather startling episode in the trial of James H. Arnold for the murder of his brother-in-law, the Hon. Robert Little, which was concluded at that place to-day:

At a little after 4 o'clock Mr. C. J. Bronston, the Commonwealth's Attorney, rose to close the argument of the prosecution and review the facts in the case, and lay before the jury the law and the facts of the case. The argument in which skillful counsel had clothed them. At the outset he explained that he was simply discharging his duty; that he represented the Commonwealth, and that he intended to discharge that duty honestly and fearlessly. "Passing for a moment, he said, in measured accents:

"Gentlemen of the jury, you do not know as well as I do the difficulties with which I must contend.

"But, so help me God, I will try to discharge my obligation to myself, to the Commonwealth, and to my oath by doing my duty as a honest man."

He then proceeded to reply to the salient points in the speech of Senator Voorhees, and made what all who heard it pronounced an incisive, steel-edged, arguement.

He had just concluded the enumeration of the wounds in Little's fragile body, and had dropped from his hand the overcoat with the aid of which he had shown the jury how the fatal deed was accomplished, when Senator Voorhees, Col. Bradley, and Col. Thompson, counsel for the defense, who had been seated after the speech of the Senator, returned the room and took their seats within the bar.

At that moment Mr. Bronston, who had elected to call them by their English names, spoke in "vulgar language of the forger which Little had devoted to the forgery of his face. Quoting the words of Little, he exclaimed:

"It is a forgery!"

Senator Voorhees arose from his seat and interrupted, saying:

"May it please the Court, no such testimony as that has been introduced in this case, and I denounce the statement as untrue."

There had been, God knows, plenty of excitement in the densely-crowded house all day. There were men and women who believed Arnold ought to hang, and others who believed he ought to be acquitted; men with convictions born of personal feeling, rather than the mature result of a careful weighing of the testimony. Such were the combustible material which only needed a spark to set fire to and become a blazing, riotous mob. This spark was, unintentionally, no doubt, furnished by Senator Voorhees. Thinking that our civilization was not on trial, but was assured and based upon the bowing of heads to the imperial mandates of the law peacefully administered, he fired up at what he thought was an overwrought statement by the prosecuting Attorney, and denounced it as untrue.

There was a buzz of excitement, and men's voices began to hum. Mr. Bronston, turning to the Senator, said, earnestly and emphatically, that "there was such evidence, and his statement was true." The buzz of voices became louder, and women's faces began to pale.

Again the Senator said it was untrue, and again the Attorney asserted the truthfulness of his statement. A third time the Senator said:

"I say it is not true."

Then Mr. Bronston said in reply: "I say it is true."

A man named J. T. Levell, who was sitting upon the lower step of the Judge's stand, a friend of the prisoner, and a man of the kind of the kind had been offered in testimony.

At the same instant, some person in the audience close to the bar, or immediately inside the bar, shouted, it was a "damned lie!" immediately following which came a woman's scream, and then ensued a scene of confusion and riotous disorder almost impossible to portray.

How it was accomplished I know not, but the vast audience of women, D. C. and of that house in quicker time than it takes me to tell it. Men and women went tumbling over chairs and tables, leaving lunch, lunch-baskets, napkins, flowers, and other feminine articles scattered in the aisles and around the stand. Some made their exit by the windows, and, when the danger of bloodshed seemed most imminent, there was a crowd of men over the bar in the far end of the hall, who dared not approach the door for fear of stepping on the heels of the mob.

While this was going on, a struggle took place inside the bar, near the jurors. A brother of the prisoner had run up to Mr. Bronston, the prosecuting Attorney, and, pointing a pistol at his bosom, exclaimed:

"Oh, G-d-d-n you! I've got you now!"

Before he could fire, the pistol not having been cocked when presented, some bystander grasped the weapon and turned it around, and Mr. Bronston backed to the Judge's stand, and cried:

"Give me a pistol; give me a pistol, somebody! Don't you see that man is trying to shoot me?"

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English Conservatives Soon to Examine Carefully the Political Pulse.

And Will Try Their Hand at Tinkering the Ballot Law.

The Eastern Problem Becoming Every Day More and More Complicated.

Greeks and Albanians Preparing to Demonstrate Their Independence of the Porte.

The Russian Expedition in Central Asia Progressing Satisfactorily.

GREAT BRITAIN.

BRITISH POLITICS.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The interest in Irish politics has been transferred to Westminster. The all-night debate on Thursday was not prearranged, and was developed by an impromptu speech by Mr. Gladstone.

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SUNDAY SINS.

A BELLIGERENT CARPENTER.

SHREVEPORT, Ind., Aug. 28.—Last night Jack Smith, well-known carpenter of this place, filled himself up with bad whisky and went home and made a general onslaught on his family. He commenced by smashing the furniture, tearing everything up down, then pitched his wife and family out of the house. After he had done this he was very unsatisfied, and threatened to kill his wife. Mrs. Smith, fearing that he would carry his threat into execution, fled up town for the purpose of securing help. Finding Policeman Richard Threlkeld, Smith called on him for the purpose of securing the police. When the officer arrived Smith grew more violent, and threatened to kill the policeman. He then seized a chair and held it over the policeman's head, and threatened to strike him. The policeman, seeing that he was in danger, fled. Smith then went back to his home and continued to smash the furniture. He then went to bed, and was found by his wife in the morning. She found him in a state of extreme excitement, and he was very violent. He then went to bed, and was found by his wife in the morning. She found him in a state of extreme excitement, and he was very violent. He then went to bed, and was found by his wife in the morning. She found him in a state of extreme excitement, and he was very violent.

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If you would see our splendid National credit again bearing in the markets of the world at a

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...is that there is danger of their happening in the future, and the voice of wisdom speaks to them to be on their guard against the possibility and the horrors of civil war, and bids us to be on our guard against power in the hands of those who caused them. C. R.

A Defender of the Sox.
To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—Mr. "T. P." in your last Sunday issue said that "eight out of every ten young men would say that the Sox were not worth any more money than the other nine."

Mr. Julia Ward Howe "not to throw stones." This comes from his "own observation" of quite a number of years. This he gives to defend the press. Where has "T. P." been living all these years? Did he fail to note (he is so observing) that nearly eight out of every ten women who were bought were bought by men? Did he

note that these men were hideous by Nature, and that their only aim in life was to destroy all that is good and beautiful? Did he notice how like their victims they were; how they were only satisfied when all around them was changed to carrion? Did he notice that those buyers of woman's virtue loved vice so well, and by its contaminating influence had become degraded

to all that was pure; that they, before all other men, have more unblushing audacity; that their observation often steals before the public to insult every household, because of the freedom of the press? Did "J. P." ever take the pains to measure the souls of such men? Did he see how they reply to their deeds? Excusing such a price for such a result, he tempted them, they say, did he see that every day, they

made was as a pestilence scouring a fair land? He has noted all of this in "his observation," and has he no pity? or has his own soul grown so small that even in such a dread place as Dante's Hell there is no room for such an insignificant soul to dwell? Why did not "J. P." go further with the mire he would throw upon the public and say, "all women can be bought, except my landlady."

of a racialist relationship. But the arrival of a rawhide whip in the hands of the white man in the cage. Seduction is only a little indigestion of youth. Rape is only punishable with one or two years in jail (when the jury is not "fixed"). But I think if you live in one section of this country they would stop "bulldozing niggers" long enough to attend to one case at least, and the nearest frog-pond would receive as a new

"I think it is good one who to defend the press
 stooped to the most contemptible of all insults."
 H. N. S.

Buying the Press and Buying Women.
To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.
 CHICAGO, AUG. 28.—In Sunday's issue "J. P.,"

commenting on the remark of JILL WARDHAM, that the press was a purchasable commodity, hits back by declaring that from a number of years of observation he has come to the conclusion that money will also buy right out of every woman into legal marriage money being the consideration, or into sexual sin outside of

I care not to defend the remark of Mrs. Howe, for she is undoubtedly able to take care of herself, but I do want to "lift the hair" of the vile slanderer of my mother's sex, and if there is a man in Chicago or out of it who does not want to bring "J. P." into close proximity to the business end of a pulpit, let

him be accused, I had heard "J. P." was some business pro, only unfortunate in having had a mother, but the "many years" experience of which he boasts prevents that charitable conclusion. He is evidently old enough to have mother, wife, sister, and daughter of his own, and two of these (which he does not tell) he deliberately informs us have been sold, or are

For shame, man, though man you are not.
Have you no remembrance of a mother's love,
no memory of a sister's affection, no recollection
of a wife's devotion, or a daughter's innocent
happy prattle, and girlish, gleeful, winsome
pauses? Have you no remembrance of the
passing before they overstrain the forbearance
which has for centuries submitted to their
tyranny without a groan? What have they
given the Irish Catholics in return for their
fidelity, their self-sacrifice, their scanty earnings
they have for centuries poured without
stint into the coffers of the Church? Nothing

was: Where do you live? Of whom are you surrounded? In your vision of those things which are continued to the million, the million of the unfortunate as to have lost mother, wife and sister, and daughter in the whirling vortex of social sin, and therefore rather offer an opportunity to you that all women are? I such is the fact, you are to be pitied, but no element

No, "J. P.", outside of the limited range of your moral vision lie happy homes, blessed with happy mothers, noble wives, long lines of children and virtuous dwelers in an innocence of life and purity of atmosphere, to which you are evidently a stranger.

No, you evidently have no wife, or sister, or

daughter. Nobody but an illegitimate son of an abandoned woman could ever utter such slanderous assertions against women whose persons have been honor's fortress and virtue's shrine in all ages and all lands. Avenge thou the slanderer of my mother's sex.

WEST SIDE.

Mock Masons.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—The Scriptures tell us that we are not to do evil, that good may come. But the anti-Masonic Lodge of the A. C. A. seem to ignore the Apostle's teaching altogether. They declare the lodge to be a sink of iniquity, and yet tack one on to their Association.

They say Masonry and Masonic work is of the devil, and still they practice it, thus evidencing the truth that the children will do the work of their father. They set forth that Masonic oaths are blasphemous, and yet proceed to impose those phlegmuous obligations upon mock candidates, and all this under the specious pretense

Exposing Masonry. "The first step, and this: Masonry is their theory is truly stated, this: Masonry is a great sin, is blasphemous, and is of the devil, and is a great sin. Therefore they are called upon to practice the iniquity before the world in order to expose it."

I will name this illustrative reform. Now, I submit that there are other great sins besides Masonry that need to be exposed, and to which

The above principle will apply just as aptly. If we wish to push reform and expose sin we must practice it. For illustrative purposes, why, then, the Executive Committee of the M. A. S. has my hands a little more than one way.

Take polygamy, for instance. Suppose, when Masonry is done for, the American Christian Association turn its attention in this direction and select a Harem on its train. Exteriporise some

did not who shall play the rôle of polygamist, and
 who, under the mock ministrations of a mock
 seider or priest, shall celebrate a dozen mock
 marriages with as many different women, and
 thus bring out all the secrets of Harem life so
 that we may see the practical workings of the
 institution. True, we saw the many exposures
 of Mormonism, but the people never saw it
 so fully illustrated. Our burlesque reformers

are logically forced to apply the principle of their own election to every vice, and sin, and wrong with which the earth is filled. They may not relish the country, nor the conclusions to which their own logic leads them. But that matters not. There are no way stations nor switch lines on this route. They condemn a thing as sin, and then practice it to show that

W A V E!

But I question whether a company of men could be found mean enough and low enough to burlesque the sacred forms of any church or society, Jew or Gentile, Protestant or Catholic, Mason or Odd-Fellow, if I may except the so-

Are dressed simply with comb and water, forming

Natural Waves,
which require no

Pat'd Feb. 6, 1877.

allied American Christian (?) Association. I speak not to defend Masonry, nor to condemn opposition to Masonry, but in condemnation of the principle of illustrative reform as practiced by the burgess troops of Egypt Hall. And I suggest that the Y. M. C. A. might have done better use of their hall than to lease it to the lowest order of variety shows. N. F. RAWLIN.

Northern Democrat Wants to Know.
To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.
CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—I am glad to see that
southern men are writing to Northern papers and
openly proclaiming their political sentiments.
If this is done extensively enough, we may get
a fair estimate of the real sentiments of the

FACE LOOK HANDSOME.
The ONLY place you can get GRAY WAVE natu-
rally curly.

MRS. THOMPSON.

REMEMBER THE NUMBER,
107 STATE-ST.
N. E.—A VERY important fact, in they were THREE
TIME LONGER than any other party, and
each one is warranted to REMAIN IN WAY.

body, that "the same issues," tried in the War, are "being retried by the ballot"; in other words, the Democratic party are now advocating State-sovereignty, right of secession, and everything that follows in train of absolute sovereign power of each State.

That Mr. M. and every other man has a right to his own opinions, and to advocate them in as powerful way as he can in the Northern States

at least has any disposition to deny, and that he has a right to claim them perhaps as "Southern principles," but I complain that he immediately after claims them to be "Democratic principles," that is, principles of the Democratic party. The platform of that party does not enunciate any such "principles." The Democratic speeches

SITUATIONS WANTED-FEMALE

Roomstresses-Continued

[illegible]

